

THE HUMMER

RAD HARRILL REED, EDITOR

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Worry.

People have lost enough energy in worrying over this election to raise many thousand dollars of "LIVIN' AT HOME." The cost was greater than the gain. Worry made wrinkles spread just a wee bit more every day. Constant thought on the future has made many minds weary, flabbergasted and bumbuzzled. Worry over this box or that box, this county or that county, has "quenched" many energetic fires that burned bright in the hearts of men. Worrying over a false report that an opponent spread over the county causes wounds that will never be healed. But thru it all the men who are deeply interested can be pardoned, for to many of them this election means butter and bread for the next four years.

If you did worry before the election, please knock the pest in the head and bury him deep. Life is too short to grouch and glump, so here goes, one, two, three, SMILE!

Congratulations

The Hummer is happy to note that noman is 'rubbin' it in' over the other man's defeat. It is great to see how nice and gentlemanly the candidates are taking this election. Naturally, those who are defeated are disappointed, but just notice how nice they are taking it. All of them have acted the MAN as far as we know. Good humor prevails. Here's our hand gentlemen, shake.

It's All Over Until The 24th.

The first election is history. Let's go to work and forget it. Brooding over the final returns won't make dimes—so let's get busy. The world must be fed and the south must HELP—the south CAN help and the south needs the money. If the election didn't run just exactly as you wanted it to run, maybe it will meet next time. Those who won we know they are happy and thankful. Those who are in the second are still worried and will keep on worrying without limit until the final showdown. But it's all over for most of us, so let's smile and go to work.

Retrospection.

It's all over for many and yet very exciting to a few. Elimination was the one big whip that thinned the runners down to two in a hill.

Some voted for qualification—others voted because of personal ties. Some thru prejudice and some thru hate. But it is all over for a while and we hope that no physical violence will occur to mar the next three weeks.

The campaign has been expensive. At the last moment the papers have been full of political advertisements and many of them indulge in cutting personal remarks. Charges on top of charges were charged and surcharged and refutations refuted and refuted and refuted and again refuted. Claims were made that were shot to pieces and the "good work" went on.

But it is all over for many and they have gone home for repair and repose. Gone home for the "sweet dreams of adversity"—for the solemn reflection that it was a fair fight and the other men won.

Some Campaign Oddities.

Every campaign brings out some wit and humor that causes a laugh when frowns are striving for the upper hand.

Here are just a few that are worthy of note:

A man down in Yazoo county put a line in the paper like this—"The blank space opposite my name will itch next Tuesday, scratch it."

Another man named Matthews says in his speech—"When you go to vote, just think of Matthew then Mark."

A county candidate pulled one a few days ago like this—"Say here old man, I don't want you to help me out I want you to help me in."

During a certain grand rounds one of the speakers was orating up in the pictures. Suddenly he became scared—his knees shook and he grabbed his hat Lickety split down the street he went, evidently on his way. Everybody was excited and one old man yelled—"Say sonnie, what you runnin' for?" With a whoop he hollered so all could hear—"I'm runnin' for Supervisor, B'gosh, vote for me."

Here is the "POLITICAL SENSATION" of the campaign. A man running for state senator in Meridian begins a letter like this: "I hereby charge my five opponents of being guilty of NOT having publicly spoken a harmful or disrespectful word against me during the present political campaign, and I also plead guilty to the same charge as against them."

How do you feel?

Mr. Pratt Writes from Oklahoma

Editor Hummer:—I thought probably your readers might like a little description so I will write a little about Shawnee and Oklahoma for a change. Shawnee is a beautiful little city of over 15,000 people with three railroads five banks, and two railroad shops that give employment to about twelve hundred workmen, it also has six good ward school buildings, one high school building that cost the city a total of more than two-hundred fifty thousand dollars and in addition to these there are two large university buildings (The Catholic and the Baptist)

Shawnee has miles and miles of asphalt streets. There will be shipped from her this year more than two hundred cars of Irish potatoes and as many of Alfalfa hay and many hundred bushels of Elberta peaches, besides lots of grapes, oats, wheat, corn, hogs, mules, horses, cattle, etc. This is a great country in many respects. This state has some of the greatest oil fields in the world, about ten days since I made a trip to Tulsa via the Santa Fe and Frisco Railroads and back via the M K & T and I saw hundreds oil wells along the way and many hundred great steel oil tanks or reservoirs each with a capacity of fifty-five thousand barrels. Just think there are, in this state, thousands of such tanks of oil. This oil business often makes a man rich over night but alas! this same business makes lots and lots of men paupers in as short a time.

All kind of grain crops are good but cotton is not nearly so good as it is in Mississippi it is generally small and lots of it grassy. Farmers here have been too busy harvesting grain, hay, and potato crops to give the cotton the attention it needs, the people here don't care much for cotton.

I have had a very nice time indeed. The people here have been exceedingly nice to us they came after us often to go auto riding and last Sunday Mr. Hickey and family came for us in a fine Chalmers auto and we went over to Paden in Okfuska county to see the new oil field, and by the way we took dinner with Mrs. Hunt who is a cousin to Mrs. H. L. Harrington. Mrs. Hunt and her daughter Miss Margaret are certainly very charming hostesses. We had a glorious time I can tell you.

Well I guess this will do for this time. Tell the boys I will be home in Houston Sunday or Monday, and I will try to get my consent to vote for some of them; though I have no desire to vote AGAINST a single one of them.

Houston and its good people are good enough for me. Wishing The Hummer unbounded success. I am very sincerely,

Your friend,

J. W. Pratt.

Shawnee, Okla., July, 26th 1915.

"Diabolical Debauchery"—O Scat!

If there had been a dozen different dictionaries where would Mississippi politics be today? The war in Europe brought forth latent Webster, but politics in Mississippi brought forth every adjective under the sun.

Every man had his tongue well stocked and they shot them hot and heavy. It became a great "lambaster" and although many of the hearers did not know some of the definitions they were satisfied to think it all meant "profound cussing." From the hill tops and valley bottoms such as the following split the air:

"He is a double dyed debaucher, steeped in the filthiest filth that ever ran from the swillest swill of perjured prejudice. He is a vile venomous varmint whose venting venom and villainous vileness villificates his vituperation. His villificated villification vituperates his villificating vituperativeness. He is a tainted trickster tricking out his tricks and is a slanderer whose slanderous slander kills even the hell-spawned tadpoles of diabolical decency."

With just as much sense as the above many of these "slingers" have filled some of the papers of the state from "Yaller Rabbit to Vinegar Bend."

The Hummer hopes that this election will close forever the constant use of cutting and indecent invective.

Are you suprised?

Did you say "I told you so?"

It's never to late to run again.

Did the election suit you?

Who had it "figgered" down pat?

"Well—well—well—well—well—well—well!"

Don't be a glummer—read The Hummer.

GREAT GUNS, THOSE MEN WERE RUNNIN' SOME!

Singeth they who won—"Go way back and sit down."

Heard last night—"Beat b'gosh—Now whutterer I'm goanter do?"

"Well, by the jumpin' toothaches, who'd er thought it?"

TO THOSE WHO WERE DEFEATED THE HUMMER OFFERS SINCERERS SYMPATHY.

It was a partial equation and the enigma is almost solved.

No matter how the election goes, now or later, none of the elected will pay your debts—our debts and the county's debts.

Heard last night—"Well, I be ding bust"—"Gawd, he run like Helena, didn't he?"—"My me O my, geerushnee jame pepper, my soul, gimme sompin to drowa my sorrow"—"Now folks, wasn't that fellow a running some?"—"I told you so, now didn't I?"

Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of the authority vested in me as substituted trustee, in a certain Deed of Trust executed on the 7th day of June 1912, by A. C. Ball, to the Grana Bank and due January 1st 1913, said deed of trust being recorded in book 105, page 219 of the records of deeds in the office of the chancery clerk at Houston, Miss., Chickasaw County, and default having been made in the payment of same, and I having been requested by the beneficiary will on

Monday the 8th day of Sept. 1915

offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash in front of the east door of the court house in the town of Houston, Mississippi, within legal hours, the following described property located in Chickasaw county,

ty, State of Mississippi.

The S-E 1-4 and the S-W 1-4, except a strip containing 26 acres off of the West side and the 6-acre block near center of North side of S-W 1-4 and described in deed as running South 140 yards thence East 210 yards, thence North 140 yards; thence West 210 yards to point of beginning. All in Section 27, Township 15, Range 1, East, intending to convey all the land I own in Chickasaw county, with all improvements thereon.

Said property is to be sold to satisfy said deed of trust. I will only convey such title as is vested in me as substituted trustee.

Witness my signature this the 28th day of July 1915.

W. J. Beasley,

Substitute Trustee.

Trustee Sale Notice.

By virtue of the authority vested in me as trustee in a certain Deed of Trust executed on the 10th day of Dec. 1914, by G. L. C. Warner to the Chickasaw County Bank and due Jan. 1st 1915, said deed of trust being recorded in book 117, page 303 of the records of deeds in the office of the chancery clerk at Houston, Miss., Chickasaw County, and default having been made in the payment of same, and I, having been requested by the beneficiary, will on

Monday, August 9th, 1915,

offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash in front of the east door of the court house in the town of Houston, Mississippi, within legal hours, the following described property located in Chickasaw county, State of Mississippi:

The W 1-2 and N-E 1-4 of the S-E 1-4, Section 6, Township 14, Range 3, also lots 21, 22 and 23 of Block 7, Highland Addition of Houston, Miss.

Said property is to be sold to satisfy said deed of trust. I will only convey such title as is vested in me as trustee.

Witness my signature this the 15th day of July, 1915.

C. A. Moffat, Trustee.

Trustee Sale Notice.

By virtue of the provisions of a certain Deed of Trust executed on the 27th day of October, 1913, by Chickasaw Cotton Oil Company, through L. E. Brevard, President of said Cotton Oil Company, and S. D. Murphy, Secretary and Treasurer thereof, which said Deed of Trust was executed to me as Trustee to secure a certain indebtedness therein mentioned to J. B. and Robert York, which said Deed of Trust is of record in Book 119, at Page 322, of the Trust Deed records of Chickasaw County, Mississippi, and default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness therein mentioned, I will, as said Trustee, in said Deed of Trust, on

Saturday August 14th 1915, sell, for cash, at public outcry, to the highest bidder, within legal hours, in front of the East door of the Court House in the town of Houston, Chickasaw County, Mississippi, the following described property, situated in said town, County and State, to-wit: Lots 67 and 68, according to the Griffin survey of the town of Houston, Mississippi. Also the Chickasaw Cotton Oil Company's plant, including all machinery apparatus, furniture, fixtures and tools.

The title to the above property is believed to be good, but I will sell and convey only such title as is vested in me as Trustee.

This July 7th 1915.

Geo. Harsh, Trustee.

Baxter N. Knox

Attorney-at-Law

Office over Tabb Bros., Drug Store
HOUSTON, MISSISSIPPI

A Watch to be properly repaired and cleaned, must be entirely taken to pieces, each part separately cleaned and inspected, and these parts reassembled. It must then be carefully adjusted and timed. All this is delicate work and requires experience and great mechanical ability.

There is a right and a wrong way to do everything. We might point out dozens of things in the matter of watch repairing that we think we do a little better than the ordinary, but the best assurance to our customers of first-class work is our guarantee that all repair work will be satisfactory. Bring us your watch to repair. The work will be properly done and our charge will be reasonable.

C. S. VANN

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